

Palais Royal Bargain Bazaar



The worse the weather the better the bargains—here. With a thought for parents whose children are now so much indoors we have the following peace-producing and brain-improving bargains:

7c 17c 30c
Illustrated Story Books worth 15c for 7c....The famous 25c "Henty" Books for 17c....The boys' 50c "Optic" Books for only 30c.

For Grown Folks.

15c for "The Story of a Genius"—a \$1 cloth-bound book. An improving work, translated from the German "Ossip Schubin."
25c for "The Girl of the Year" by Maud Humphrey. A \$2 book that's worth \$20 to twentieth century girls for only 25c.
15c for the \$1 edition of "Wedlock." The author, John Strange Winter—is a guarantee of excellence.
25c for the \$1 edition of "Knights of the Cross" by Sienkiewicz, the noblest of them all.

Copyright Books.

81c.
Published at \$1.50.
Allie of Old Vincennes, Soule of Passage, Every King a King, The Romance of Elbert Holmes, Ralph March, The Romance of a Maryland Manor, Accounting to Glib, The Heart's Highway, In Spite of Fate, Observations of Henry, Via Crucis, Richard Carrel.

Now-a-Day Poems.

"Shooting Stars" has endeared Philander Johnson to thousands of Star readers, and now he gives us "Now-a-Day Poems" and makes cheerful even this gloomy April. See page 45 for "Now-a-Day Weather."

Religious Books.

39c for "Lancelot"—a \$3 edition de luxe, superbly illustrated and artistically bound.
23c for \$1 cloth-bound edition of "Daily Food," "Daily Light," "Daily Strength." Helpful books.
12c for 50c cloth-bound edition of "On the Sunny Shore," by Sienkiewicz. An inspiring book.
89c for \$3 teachers' edition of the Holy Bible. 600 illustrations. Best of \$3 editions.

What 7½c Will Do.

It'll buy the most beautiful of Wash Dress Goods—made to retail at 12½c. and 15c per yard. The price—7½c—keeps us and you busy these gloomy days. Some of the most attractive "Summer Girls" will result.

What 15c and 25c are Doing.

The well-known 25c and 37½c Scotch Gingham at 15c per yard, and 50c Silk Warp Gingham at 25c per yard are so well advertising the Palais Royal that even rainy days don't stop the rush to this second floor.

What 49c is Doing.

It's buying the best \$1 quality Twilled Foulards—it's saving more than \$6 in the cost of the most attractive silk dress, and making history for the Palais Royal. Hali 49c—25c—is buying Foulard effects that can be made to look almost as attractive as the more expensive silk.

Thousands of Belts. The New Ribbons.

Now that the long waist is fashion's dictate the correct belt is a very necessary adjunct to one's costume. Thousands are here—three selling places.
With a scarcity of the new Soft Finish Ribbons the Palais Royal is creating a furor with these most seasonable of bargains. Details below:

- 25c** for the usual 50c Elastic Belts with artistic turquoises, etc. These in Jewelry Department.
- 15c** for 50c Strainer Belts. \$1.15 for \$2 Strainer Belts. Jewelry Department, center of store.
- 25c** for usual 50c Silver and Gold Elastic Wire Belts with jeweled clasps. Belts with 11th street entrance.
- 39c** for 50c to \$1.50 Strainer Belts in various styles. These are in Leather Goods Department, opposite Shoe counter.
- 39c** for the usual 50c to \$1.50 Satin-Finish Taffeta and 7-inch Double-Face Satin Ribbons.
- 19c** yard for 5-inch-wide Crepe Ribbons. In changeable effects, which are the very latest.
- 29c** yard for 30c to 50c Satin Taffeta, Double-Face Satin and Novelty Ribbons, 2 to 6 inches wide.
- 11c** yard for the usual 19c to \$1.50 Soft-Finish Taffeta Satin Ribbons. All the best shades.

Another Millinery Surprise Tomorrow.

The new Straw Outing Hats, selling in New York at \$1 and \$1.50, are to be here at only 49c for choice. They are just the needed extra hat and are all the rage in New York. Here tomorrow on first floor.

98c and \$1.48 for the usual \$3 to \$6 Hand-made Ready-to-wear Hats of silk chiffon, straw and chiffon and fancy braid straws. Choice of black and the loveliest of shades in styles for ladies, misses and children.
25c and 48c secures choice of flowers ordinarily sold at 50c to \$2, and that, being samples, the variety could not be greater or better. Greater tables full of them in room adjoining elevator, on first floor.

Real \$1 Gloves. Umbrellas Cheap. Lisle Lace Hose.

59c for real \$1 Glove Kid Glove is a very nice offering. And you can be sure to get the latest shades, in all sizes.
1.89 for the best of \$3 Umbrellas—of unusually durable Lisle and Spun silk, with superior handles, for ladies and men. \$1.89 instead of \$3.
25c for 35c Lisle for usual 25c Lisle Hose, and 21c for usual 25c Lisle Hose, which is sufficient to make us and you laugh at rain.

Neckwear Cheap. Embroidery Dept. Handkerchiefs.

39c for usual 50c Military Style Stocks and 15c for usual 25c Ribbon Lace Ties, part of tomorrow's bargain news.
1.48 instead of \$2.98 yard for 18-inch All-over of embroidery, lace and tucks, as used for waists.
22c tomorrow for any 25c Handkerchief in the store—in lieu of expected bargain not yet arrived.

\$3.99 for Best of \$5 Garments.

The Palais Royal's \$5 Spring Jackets, the \$5 Golf Capes, the \$5 Silk Waists, the \$5 Walking and Dress Skirts—are too well known to need details. Tomorrow's special price—\$3.99—is in anticipation of another rainy day. We lose to gain. You gain—sun or rain.

\$13.98 for \$20 Suits. \$18.75 for \$25 Suits. 10% on Others.

A saving of \$6 in the first instance, of \$6.25 in the second instance, of one-tenth in the last instance. In every instance you are offered choice of superior man-tailored garments, with all the appearance of those made to order and costing three times the prices asked. Order your carriage or take the car to the Palais Royal tomorrow. And thank the rain for the saving of dollars.

Housekeepers Need Bless the Rain.

- 98c** for Merveilled Silk Petticoats with all the appearance of expensive silk skirts. Take elevator to third floor.
- 75c** for Pretty Lawn Wrappers, for which \$1 will be asked and eagerly given—when seasonable weather comes.
- \$1.98** for Children's \$2.98 quality All-wool Closets, in all colors, in all sizes. Braid trimmed. Sizes 2 to 6 years.
- Genuine Rinses, 25c bottles.....14c
- Fine Toilet Soap, 5c value.....14c
- Distilled White Hazel.....8c
- Horse Shoe Mirrors.....8c
- Patent Leather Chateaux.....15c
- Tetter's Face Powder.....8c
- Colgate's Shaving Soap.....6c
- Ladies' 50c Hair Supporters.....25c
- Dr. Bell's Hair Food, bottle.....31c
- Ladies' 50c Round Garters.....8c
- Solidity Towels, 25c boxes.....8c
- Mennen's Talcum Powder.....12c
- Lambert's Listerine, 75c bottles.....50c
- Dakley's Perfumes, bottle.....15c
- Cedar Shavings, a genuine moth preventive.....6c
- The North Shore for packing.....40c
- Incense, 6c.....4c
- Large bell Hensel's Ammonia, 10c.....11c
- Tomson's Red Seal Eye, 5c.....4c
- \$1.25 Gas Stoves, with 2 double burners.....75c
- \$2.25 Nickel Gas Stoves.....1.50
- Covered Gas Tubing, with patent burners.....1.50
- Cylinder Oil Stoves, with 2 3/4-inch burners.....55c
- Double Cylinder Oil Stoves.....55c
- Incense, 6c.....4c
- Solidity Towels, 25c boxes.....8c
- Mennen's Talcum Powder.....12c
- Lambert's Listerine, 75c bottles.....50c
- Dakley's Perfumes, bottle.....15c

Palais Royal, A LISNER, G & 11th Sts.

CURES FOR THE BLUES.

A Trunk and a Bonnet are One Woman's Panacea.
From the Baltimore News.

A large volume might be written upon the various methods employed by different men and women to help banish melancholy. There are few of us who, like Mark Tapley, find it easy to be jolly under adverse circumstances, and so the subject of "cheering up" receives more or less consideration from those who are subject to vapors.

With masculinity the cure is almost always the same, and the writer hesitates to mention what it is. At all events, it is not a thing that cheers without debilitating for Dutch courage and American jollity are often poured from the same bottle.

There are masculines, however, who find solace for the use and abuse of this wicked world in an old and extremely unprepossessing pipe, in a Klipping story, a favorite newspaper or a Turkish bath. The average lord of creation doesn't care for feminine society when the world is all deep blue to him. He wants to shake off dull care by himself, or in the society of a few choice spirits. It's very unflattering to the writer to think of it, but he has known occasions when a red setter dog or a silly fox terrier was more welcomed by a male anthropic individual in a smoking jacket than the loveliest of his sisters.

The average feminine, to the contrary, cheers up best, generally speaking, in a crowd. There are exceptions to this rule, of course. There was one Mrs. Josephine, for instance, who invariably sat on a certain rain-topped and uncomfortable trunk, with her face buried beneath an enormous old-fashioned bonnet, when she felt dumpy. She never even looked at this trunk at other times, and the bonnet was buried in oblivion and a bandbox until an extreme case of lowness of mind necessitated its disinterment. When out it came, to give the observers the chills with its ugliness.

There was another lady who read Fox's "Book of Martyrs" as a chaser of the blues. If one may speak so indegantly, and find her lot delightful, contrasted with the gloom of the bonnet and beheaded people described in that volume, strongly and cheerfully her lachrymose state and into a cheerful one in plenty of time to put on her prettiest frock for dinner.

The matinee is prescribed by certain maids for those who feel that there is nothing worth living for; a long, brisk walk outdoors, a cup of tea, a hair shampoo or brushing, a wash rabbit, a new diamond ring, a dinner party, a spring hat, a blowing-up of the servants and a good cry by others.

Each feminine creature has a prescription of her own, all of more or less value to the medical profession, which is nothing but a case of lowness of mind necessitated by the never even looked at this trunk at other times, and the bonnet was buried in oblivion and a bandbox until an extreme case of lowness of mind necessitated its disinterment. When out it came, to give the observers the chills with its ugliness.

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There was another lady who read Fox's "Book of Martyrs" as a chaser of the blues. If one may speak so indegantly, and find her lot delightful, contrasted with the gloom of the bonnet and beheaded people described in that volume, strongly and cheerfully her lachrymose state and into a cheerful one in plenty of time to put on her prettiest frock for dinner.

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